BARGAINS AT KING'S PALACE

812-814 SEVENTH STREET.

Double

Grand

BLACK and WHITE LEGHORN FLATS, worth \$1.50; bargain price, 95c.

ENGLISH LEGHORNS IN BLACK At 69 cents.

Lace Straw Flats, open work, worth \$1; bargain price, 45c.

Black Flats, large size, worth 49c.; bargain price, 19c.

Children's Trimmed Sailors, worth 25c.; bargain price, 12c. Chip Flats, in all the latest colors, worth \$1.62;

pargain price, \$1,19. Trimmed Hats, exclusive styles, worth \$5; bargain price, \$3.50.

LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

A drive in Swiss Ribbed Vests, only 10c.
Better quality Swiss Ribbed Vests, at 12\frac{1}{2}c.
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A full line of Cotton Underwear at King's Palace popular low prices.

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A big drive in a Handsome Laundered Shirt, reinforced back and front, linen

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A handsome line of Neckwear, at 48c.
Double reinforced, open front and back, Full Dress Shirt, at \$1.50.
A very nobby assortment of Neckwear, at 25c.
King's Palace Celebrated Pride Outing Shirt, fast colors, at 39c.
Elegant patterns in Outing Shirts, French yokes, at 50c.
A very fine Silk-finish Outing Shirt, French yoke, at 75c.
See our assortment of Outing Shirts, at \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, and \$2.87.
Gents' White Merino Shirts and Drawers, extra finish, trimmed seams, worth

50c.; our price 40c. Men's Silky Fibre Crushed Egyptian Gossamer Shirt and Drawers, elegant finish, 50c. Gents' Scotch Wool Shirts and Drawers, summer weights, at 50c. Jean Drawers, bleached, warranted Pepperell, at 50c.

MEN'S HALF HOSE.

A very fine Balbriggan hose, full regular made, at 25c. The celebrated Victoria half hose, fast black, guaranteed seamless or money A complete assortment of Gents' Furnishings always on hand.

DRY GOODS.

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DOMESTICS.

OUTING CLOTHS, in all colors, stripes and plaids, worth 121c.; bargain

10-4 PEQUOT AND COHASSET BLEACHED SHEETINGS; bargain price, 25c. 4-4 AMORY HALF-BLEACHED COTTON; bargain price, 8c.

DRESS GINGHAM, in plaids and stripes, worth 8c.; bargain price, 64c. DRESS GINGHAMS, better qualities, in plaids and stripes, worth 10c. and 124c.; bargain price, Sc. and 10c.

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CHALLIES.

CHOICE CHALLIES, in all the latest designs, worth 8c.; bargain price, 5c. YARD WIDE FRENCH BATISTE, worth 20c.; bargain price, 121c.

SILKS.

ALL COLORS SATINS, worth 50c.; bargain price, 35c.

ALL COLORS SURAH; worth 55c.; bargain price, 40c. STRIPED SURAHS, in all the latest shades, worth 65c.; bargain price, 55c. INDIA SILKS, in plain colors, worth 75c.; bargain price, 65c.

FIGURED CHINA SILKS, in all the latest designs, worth 69c.; bargain price, 50c.

FAST COLORS TURKEY RED TABLE CLOTHS, worth 35c.; bargain

to the following list of reduced prices:

Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$3 and \$3.50 and \$4, closing price \$2.50. Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$4.25, \$4.50, and \$5, closing price \$2.98, Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$5.25, \$5.50, \$5.75, and \$6, closing price \$3.49. Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$6, \$6.50, and \$7, closing price \$3.98. Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$7.25, \$7.50, \$7.75, and \$8, closing price \$4.48.

Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$12.50, \$13, \$14, \$15, and \$20, closing price \$9.75. ENTIRE STOCK MUST GO. IF YOU DESIRE TO SAVE MONEY GIVE US A

CALL. IT WILL PAY YOU.

Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$8.50, \$8.75, \$9, and \$9.50, closing price \$5.25.

Beaded Wraps, sold formerly for \$10, \$10.50, \$11, \$11.50, and \$12, closing price \$7.50.

MBRELLAS & PARASOLS.

King's Palace guarantees all Umbrelias not to SPLIT or FADE for one year.
Umbrellas in all styles of handles, good quality Gloria Silk, at \$1.25.
See our Silk Umbrellas, in all styles of handles, very nobby, at \$2.25.
Our celebrated King's Palace Summer Silk Umbrella, in all styles of handles, worth \$4.50; our price, \$3.69.
50 Coaching Parasols, assorted handles, all colors, worth \$1.75; our price \$1.39.
A big drive in a Fallle Silk Coaching Parasol, all plain colors, worth \$2; our price \$1.49.
A large assortment of Fanor Parasol.

A large assortment of Fancy Parasols on hand at King's Palace usual popular

BARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

Wraps, Jewelry, Corsets, Kid Gloves, Ladies' Furnishings, Hosiery, Gents' Furnishings, Laces, Children's Coats and Caps, Ladies' and Children's Collars, Umbrellas, Parasols, Jerseys, and Notions.

KING'S PALACE,

812-814 SEVENTH STREET NORTHWEST. 811-813-815 EIGHTH STREET NORTHWEST.

THE WHITE CROSS OF SAVOY.

An International Poem BY MRS. H. N. RALSTON.

[The following poem was read at a meeting of Veterans of the Italian Wars, held in Tammany Hall, New York, April 22, the occasion being the presentation of a magnificent gold-embroidered silk banner, bearing the royal escutcheon and the cross of Savoy, a gift of King Humbert of Italy to the veterans. The date was also notable as being the anniversary of the marriage of King Humbert to Margaret of Savoy. The poem was written with the hearty approval of Dr. T. S. Verdi, of this city, who is an Italian veteran, and who took it with him to New York when he went to attend the meeting. After the speech of the Italian Consul General, presenting the flag to the veterans, Mrs. Ralston's poem was read by Miss Teresa Muratori amid great enthusiasm, and it was followed by the strains of the Italian national anthem. Mrs. Ralston has received letters of thanks for the poem from the Italian Consul General and the Secretary of the Veterans' Association. The lady also wrote "The Queen's Jewels," a poem which was read at the reception recently given at Willard's by the Woman's National Press Association to the delegates to the Pan-American Congress.

"Ho! Comrade! of what dreamest thou beside this wave-washed shore? And wherefore doth thy straining gaze scan you dark billows o'er?
What coming ship with news from far in yonder offing waits A favoring breeze to sweep her sails within Columbia's gates?

"Good friend, I dreamed but yesternight," the grizzled veteran cries, "I dreamed, ah! yes, I'm dreaming yet of our Italian skies, And of a snip that sailed away from our dear native land To bear to you, my friend, and me a gift from royal hand!"

'Twas Beppo spake: "A dream, forsooth, and yet how strange it seems That visions ofttimes catch of truth some fitful, transient gleams. I, too, awoke ere yet 'twas dawn, and hither bent my way, Lured by a voice that whispered me: 'Thy ship comes in to-day!'"

"So, while we watch the sails that speck the far horizon's rim,
Come sing with me an old-time song—our glorious battle hymn;
As resting from the march we cried: 'Italia shall And unified from Alpine chain to Adriatic sea!"

They sang of fallen dynasties, of empires overthrown; While for the martyred patriot dead the sea made white for the mary record to each the sea made solemn moan;
With hands yet clasped, and rev'rent head, they thanked the sov'reign Lord
That from the bleeding forms of States sprang Italy restored!

Then Nino unto Beppo thus: "Comrade, remember'st thou
Where first we met?" "It was by Genoa's walls,
I trow."
So Beppo spake: "Mazzini called, and on the
high Ligurian steeps,
Where from dark lakes descends the Po with
wild and madden'd leans,
And o'er the grand Emilian Way that ancient
legions trod
'Young Italy's' wild cry was borne, 'The People
and their God!"

Then rushed our brave Sardinian sons To breast the shock of Austrian guns; We fought on broad Novara's plain We fought on broad Novara's plain
And watered it with crimson rain,
For we had sworn to bare the sword
Against the savage Austrian horde.
That horde our noblest blood had shed,
And Piedmont wept her martyred dead!
Their souls, white petals of that rose
That Dante's vision saw unclose
In fadeless beauty in the sky
Where souls ascend when patriote die!" Then Nino: "That loud trumpet blast Sent echoes far and echoes fast; We heard Italia's rallying cry— We heard Italia's rallying cry—
'To free our native land or die!'
Then every Bourbon upstart throne—
Tares by the Great 'Alliance' sown—
Swayed as the thrilling watchword rings:
'The People's War—not War of Kings!'
And Garibaldi, whose great heart,
Stung to its core by every smart
His country felt, led on the way,
O'er plain thro,' marsh in deadly, fray O'er plain, thro' marsh, in deadly fray, 'Till victory crowned his burning shield On Palestrina's hard-won field! Milazzo on that shield is graved; Calatafima's day it saved!

Our hero sleeps; above his breast His good sword lies; there let it rest! Twas tempered in a flame so bright No rust of Time shall dim its light— A light that shines to pierce the gloom Around Caprera's lonely tomb

And Cavour, prince of princely men, By bold and diplomatic pen Engages with the mightier powers When the Crimean war-cloud lowers, That Roman aim shall speed such darts As transfix cruel Cossack hearts! He, right arm of Emmanuel. The patriot King he served so well, Heard Italy's loud pleans roll Thro' crumblings of Sevastopol! He welded forces of the State. And left our land regenerate! O Garibaldi, Mazzini, And Cayour, peerless Trinity!

A Chieftain in the art of war— A Prophet like a herald star— A Statesman born to guide mankind: Such were the heroes Heaven assigned To lead the sons of Roman sires And light anew our altar fires!
Their clarion call to Italy,
From Alps unto Tyrheenian Sea,
Tuscany and Modena heard,
And Lombardy unsheathed her sword; Naples and Sicily awoke
To break the hated 'Bomba's' yoke;
And Venice with her tear-dimmed eyes
Made answer from the 'Bridge of Sighs!' "

Oh! ne'er shall I forget that sight,' "Oh! ne'er shall I forget that sight,"
Quoth Beppo, "on Superga's height,
Where sunset glories latest fade,
And we our King Alberto laid,
And pledged beside his sacred bier
Allegiance to his rightful heir!
Swore that each despot—name accursed!—
Swore that each wrong by despot nursed
We would uproot, and loyal bring
Italia's fealty to her King;
Forsavoy ne'er such faith had broke
As that pale shade did there invoke!

And blazoned on historic page
The world shall read from age to age
The deeds of our Emmanuel,
The People's King! He struck the knell
Of tyranny—of allen power—
And gavs us Freedom's matchless dewer!
He plerced the battlements of Rome,
And rested 'neath St. Peter's dome!
For him do laurels ever green For him do laurels ever green Garland the Arch of Constantine! Our chiefs were stars—he, central Sun, When Italy's great cause was won!

The scion of a noble race,
Umberto wears with kingly grace
The crown bequeathed by royal sire—
A crown regained thro' blood and fire!
When mountain torrents darkly stain,
In rushing flow, Lombardia's plain,
Our Humbert mounts the treach'rous wave
His humblest subject's life to save!
Ere Sicily's deep wounds yet close
When torn by sharp, convulsive throes
Of Nature's pain, our King speeds there,
Bends low to catch the last, faint prayer
His people breathe; a monarch leaps
Each yawning gulf; no Stygian deeps
His soul appall; and yet he weeps!

When Venice the blue sea would wed, When Yenice the blue ses would wed.
Then tidings from Palermo sped:
"The plague is here; silent our streets
With silent dead in winding sheets!"
The royal barge his coming walts
With princes of the ancient States;
"Tis here men live!" our King doth cry;
'I go where men unshriven die!"

Just two and twenty years have flown

Since Savoy's priceless pearl he won, Fair Margherita, Piedmont's pride, And brought her home, a Nation's bride! His Queen and ours: Good Nino, say If, on this festal nuptial day, Our King his veterans can forget? See I aright? Mine eyes are wet! What, ho!a ship! 'Ali Hail! All Hail!' I read 'Italia' on her sail!"

'Tis Nino cries: "To me it seems
So like the ship I saw in dreams
But yesternight, or dream I still
That royal hand and royal will
Have sent to veterans worn and gray
A flag yon ship bears us to-day?
Our country's flag! each silken fold
'Broidered in characters of gold,
With legends of the wars we fought
And Freedom that our blood has bought!
Against yon cloud, I see! I see!
The glorious flag of Italy
Outlined in light! What joy! What joy!
It bears the White Cross of Savoy!"

"A BEWILDERING EXHIBITION."

Some of the Marvels of Barnum's and

Bailey's Greatest Show on Earth. The greatest authority on amusements in the world is the London Era. Here is what it says of the Great Barnum & Bailey Show, which will be here on May 14 and 15, making the street parade in the morning of the first day: "We began to take notes of the procession, which puts completely in the shade all the glories exploited on Saturday last by the new Lord Mayor. Magnificent hippodramatic wild beast and equestrian procession and Arabian Nights' pageants, resplendently inaugurating the great arenic and stage performances. Colossal combined grand entrée, preceded by a full military band, around the hippodrome course, and simultaneously in three rings, introducing and presenting the vast and imperially superb, animate, spectacular, and decorative resources of the Greatest Show on Earth. Herds of elephants, caravans of camels and dromedaries, cavalcades of superb stallions, thoroughbred horses and ponies, zebras, Burmese sacred cattle, Andalusian bulls, Cape buffalo, llamas, elks, wild beasts, loose and in leash, Oriental opulence and barbaric splendor, righly-arrayed knights, cavaliers splendor, richly-arrayed knights, cavaliers, squires and ladies, American turf champions, the golden chariot revelries of Mother Goose, the pageant tales of dazzling fairyland, supersplendid wardrobe, trappings, paraphernalia, banners and devices; a tremendous, bewilder-ing, and entrancing arenic diorama, never re-motely equaled in richness, grandeur, novelty, and lavish and picturesque effect. Shetland pony pets are admired; the dog 'Spangles' proves that he has had a splendid acrobatic training; and an army of athletes and clowns go flying over the backs of gigantic elephants, turning double somersaults; pyramid chair gymnastics; a cycle expert, riding around on a single wheel; extraordinary feats in the way of tub tossing, block balancing, and slack-rope equilibrism.

Mr. William Newman gets ready attention for his splendid elephants, and a baby elephant his splendid elephants, and a baby elephant rides a tricycle or plays upon the organ. A storm of applause attends Mr. John O'Brien as with his five-horse tandem he dashes over a series of hurdles. "There is some splendid flying trapeze busi-

ness, while wonderful high-wire, ladder, and perch feats are accomplished. Attempting to grasp them all is to get tremendously 'mixed.' Now come the hippodrome races, dashing, daring, realistic, and exciting; trotting display by some real equine beauties; a camel race, the like of which has never been seen before in this country; a capital dog race; a pony race, with monkey lockeys; a double standing bareback race and an exhibition of rough riding by Ameri-can cowboys. And, to conclude, there is the most brilliant feature of all, the great historical romantic spectacle, in five tableaux, called 'Nero; or, the Destruction of Rome.' When

the eyes had feasted on Nero's triumphal procession, and ears had listened with delight to grand choruses by picturesquely crowds, and chariot races flercely contested had created more excitement, and festal dances had been indulged in by some hundreds of maidens, whose costumes made up a glorious harmony of color, it was admitted that Imre Kiralfy, who is responsible for this part of the programme, had surpassed all known spectacular achievements, and as the satiated crowds dispersed at midnight there was not a voice to dispute the boast of Barnum that he has brought among us the greatest show on earth."

The Business Men's Excursion To Lincoln, Neb., will leave Washington May 19. Those receiving invitations and contemplate going will please call at my office to complete arrangements as early as possible. Tickets are limited in number.

J. A. FINCH, Manager,

614 F street northwest.

Half-Rates to Baltimore via Pennsylvania Railroad.

Excursion tickets, Washington to Baltimore and return, via the Pennsylvania Railroad, will be sold on May 6, good to return until the 7th. on account of Knights Templar parade. These tickets are good on all regular trains. A special will leave Washington at 9 A. M. on the 6th for Calvert station, Baltimore, stopping at Union station, and returning leave Calvert station at about midnight, stopping at Union

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